BOOM! STUDIOS

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NO.1

DUNE™

HOUSE HARKONNEN

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GIEDI PRIME
HARKONNEN HOMEWORLD
AGRICULTURAL ZONE

OH, WE WORK ALL DAY, THE HARKONNEN WAY!

JUST WORKIN' AND WORKIN' AND WORKIN'...

THERE'S TOO MUCH DUST AND SWEAT TO SING ALONG WITH YOU, GURNEY HALLECK.

AND *NOTHING* TO SING ABOUT!

ALWAYS SOMETHING TO SING ABOUT, BECAUSE IT KEEPS ME FROM WEEPING. RIGHT NOW, IT'S END OF SHIFT. THAT'S WORTH A SONG!

BHETH! YOU'RE PRETTIER THAN ANY OF YOUR FLOWERS.

I CAN BARELY KEEP THEM ALIVE IN THIS OILY SOIL. FATHER SAYS IT'S A WASTE OF TIME AND I SHOULD GROW MORE VEGETABLES.

GOTTA MAKE MYSELF PRESENTABLE FOR DINNER, DEAR SISTER.

FOOD IS READY.

FATHER, I KNOW YOU'RE TIRED, BUT YOU NEED TO EAT.

"FOR WE ALL HAVE BLESSINGS, BUT WE MUST LET THE LORD OPEN OUR EYES SO THAT WE SEE THEM..."

MAYBE A DIFFERENT VERSE, MOTHER...

ALL DAY LONG DIGGING KRALL TUBERS. EVERY MEAL, EATING KRALL TUBERS. DIRT HAS MORE FLAVOR.

IT'S FOOD.

I BET BARON HARKONNEN HAS A FEAST, WITH MEATS AND WINES AND PASTRIES...

I'VE HEARD SO MANY STORIES ABOUT HARKO CITY...TOWERING BUILDINGS, MANSIONS, ARENAS...

I'M GOING TO THE TAVERN.

DON'T STAY OUT LATE.

WOULD SHE EVEN NOTICE IF I WAS GONE ALL NIGHT?

OHHHH, WE TOIL ALL DAY, THE HARKONNEN WAY...

I'VE FIXED UP THIS OLD INSTRUMENT. MUSIC WILL BRIGHTEN THIS DREARY PLACE.

O GIEDI PRIME! THY SHADES OF BLACK ARE BEYOND COMPARE, FROM OBSIDIAN PLAINS TO OILY SEAS, TO THE DARKEST NIGHTS IN THE EMPEROR'S EYE.

HARKONNEN PATROL LANDING IN THE VILLAGE! *THEY'RE HERE NOW!*

BE CALM, MY FRIENDS. ARE WE DOING ANYTHING ILLEGAL?

WE ARE MERELY ENJOYING FELLOWSHIP. THE HARKONNENS CAN'T ARREST US FOR THAT.

THOSE PRISONERS IN THE TRANSPORT--WHAT DID THEY DO? WHAT CRIMES WORTHY OF ARREST?

NO CRIMES ARE NECESSARY.

GURNEY, PLEASE DON'T PROVOKE THEM ANY MORE! I NEED YOU SAFE.

ALL RIGHT, TAKE THAT ONE, TOO. THROW HER IN WITH THE OTHER CAPTIVES.

GURNEY!

BHETH! NO! LEAVE HER ALONE!

FIGHT THEM! ALL OF YOU-- WE OUTNUMBER THEM.

FIGHT!

BHETH!

ARRAKIS

THE CORIOLIS STORM IS COMING, FATHER. IT'S A BIG ONE!

YES, LIET. WE'LL GET EXCELLENT DATA FROM THIS METEOROLOGICAL POD FROM THE OLD IMPERIAL TESTING STATION.

YOU RAISED ME AS A FREMEN, AND WE KNOW TO BE WARY OF SUCH STORMS.

AND AS PLANETOLOGIST YOU HAVE TO BE CURIOUS AS WELL.

A HAMMER WIND THAT CAN SCOUR THE FLESH OFF YOUR BONES.

FOR A FORMAL REPORT, WE MUST USE MORE CAREFUL PHRASING, LIET...

NO MATTER HOW FASCINATING THIS IS, WE MUST GET BACK TO ARRAKEEN TO ATTEND COUNT FENRING'S BANQUET. IMPERIAL DUTIES...

ANOTHER KIND OF STORM...

THIS REMINDS ME OF THE AURORA STORMS FROM MY TIME ON SALUSA SECUNDUS...

WE ARE HELD IN THE HAND OF GOD, AND COULD BE CRUSHED AT ANY MOMENT.

THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMETHING YOUR MOTHER WOULD SAY.

WE JUST RECORDED A GUST OF EIGHT HUNDRED KILOMETERS-PER-HOUR!

EVERYTHING SUDDENLY SO QUIET AND STILL-- WE ARE IN THE EYE OF THE STORM.

IT WILL NOT LAST. BRACE YOURSELF!

LET US HOPE THIS OLD IMPERIAL TECHNOLOGY CAN ENDURE...

HURRY, FATHER! BEFORE A WORM COMES!

KRSSH

THAT STORM! WE SURVIVED.

AND WE GOT GOOD DATA.

ARRAKEEN RESIDENCY

A TOAST TO BARON VLADIMIR HARKONNEN, SIRIDAR GOVERNOR OF ARRAKIS. WELCOME, AHHHH, TO OUR BANQUET.

AS THE HEAD OF A GREAT HOUSE OF THE LANDSRAAD, I WOULD PREFER WINE TO MERE WATER...

AHHH, BUT WE ARE ON ARRAKIS, AND WATER IS VALUED ABOVE ALL.

...EXCEPT, HMMMM, PERHAPS FOR *SPICE.*

AND WE MUST ALSO WELCOME OUR IMPERIAL PLANETOLOGIST PARDOT KYNES AND HIS SON, FRESH FROM THE DESERT!

I AM PLEASED THE AMBASSADORS FROM HOUSE ECAZ AND HOUSE MORITANI TRAVELED ALL THIS WAY. WE KNOW THERE IS FRICTION BETWEEN YOUR HOUSES. THANK YOU FOR PUTTING ASIDE YOUR DIFFERENCES.

WE DID NOT PUT ASIDE OUR DIFFERENCES...

YOU HAVE IMPORTED THESE VEGETABLES FROM OUR BELOVED ECAZ... BUT THE PRICES ARE GROSSLY INFLATED BECAUSE OF SHORTAGES.

AS A WATER MERCHANT, I CAN SAY THAT WHEN THERE IS SUFFICIENT NEED, THE PRICES WILL FOLLOW.

THERE WOULD NOT BE SHORTAGES FROM ECAZ, BUT FOR THE INSIDIOUS BLIGHT INTRODUCED BY MORITANI SABOTEURS!

THEY DO TASTE A LITTLE DRY...

WE ALSO CELEBRATE THE NEWS THAT OUR EMPEROR SHADDAM NOW HAS A NEW DAUGHTER, ***WENSICIA.*** LADY ANIRUL HAS JUST GIVEN BIRTH.

YES, AHHH, IN HIS MESSAGE TO ME, HE WAS, HMMMM, FILLED WITH JOY.

ANOTHER DAUGHTER, HASIMIR! THREE USELESS DAUGHTERS!

THE LADY ANIRUL BETRAYS ME. SHE DOES THIS ON PURPOSE! SHE DENIES ME A SON AND HEIR.

KAITAIN
IMPERIAL PALACE

BRING LADY ANIRUL HERE AT ONCE. I DEMAND TO SEE HER.

BUT, SIRE, SHE IS WEAK FROM THE DIFFICULT BIRTH. SHE LOST A LOT OF BLOOD.

NEVERTHELESS, HER EMPEROR *COMMANDS* IT. SHE WILL FIND THE STRENGTH.

YES... HUSBAND. YOU SUMMONED ME.

I WANTED TO EXPRESS MY DISAPPOINTMENT IN PERSON. ANOTHER DAUGHTER! HOUSE CORRINO NEEDS A *MALE* HEIR.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU HAVE HEARD, SIRE, WE BENE GESSERIT HAVE NO WAY TO CHOOSE THE SEX OF A BABY...

I NEVER KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE WHEN YOU WITCHES SPEAK--YOU HAVE HAD THREE CHANCES!

THREE HEALTHY DAUGHTERS...

I SHOULD KILL YOU NOW AND TAKE MY CHANCES WITH ANOTHER WIFE.

THE BENE GESSERIT HAVE HELPED YOU IN MANY WAYS--DO NOT FORGET.

BESIDES, YOU CAN ALWAYS USE YOUR DAUGHTERS AS PAWNS.

THE WITCHES MANIPULATE ME AND TRY TO DEFEAT ME, HASIMIR.

BUT YOU AND I HAVE OUR LONG-STANDING PLAN. WE WILL SOON CHANGE THE FACE OF THE IMPERIUM AND THE SPACING GUILD.

OUR SECRET PROJECT AMAL-- TO CREATE ARTIFICIAL SPICE.

GO TO IX, MEET WITH THE TLEILAXU RESEARCHERS AND *DEMAND* RESULTS!

I SHALL DO SO, SIRE...AS SOON AS I DISPENSE WITH OTHER DUTIES HERE.

THIS BANQUET IS, AHHH, MORE THAN JUST A SOCIAL GATHERING. WE HOPE IT CAN BE INFORMATIVE AS WELL.

PLANETOLOGIST KYNES, PERHAPS YOU CAN GIVE US SOME INSIGHTS INTO THIS HOT AND DRY WORLD, HMMM?

THE DESERT IS FULL OF MYSTERIES, AND I SHALL SPEND MY LIFE EXAMINING THEM. SOMEDAY, MY SON WILL FOLLOW IN MY FOOTSTEPS--

YOU HAVE BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS! I DEMAND THAT YOU BE HAULED BEFORE AN IMPERIAL COURT TO ATONE FOR THE CRIMES OF HOUSE MORITANI.

YOUR INSULT WILL NOT BE IGNORED. I DECLARE KANLY!

THWUKK THWUKK THWUKK

THWUKK.

I HAVE COMMITTED NO CRIMES. *KANLY!* I HAVE DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY.

A KANLY FEUD. I FEAR THIS WILL HAVE GREAT AND UNPLEASANT REPERCUSSIONS.

MY DEAR, I NEED TO DEPART SOON ON ANOTHER ERRAND FOR EMPEROR SHADDAM.

PLEASE TAKE CARE OF THE MESS.

YES, MY LOVE.

IX
THE UNDERGROUND CITY OF VERNII

THE ONCE-GLORIOUS TECHNOLOGICAL METROPOLIS OF HOUSE VERNIUS...

NOW OCCUPIED BY VILE TLEILAXU...

SOMEHOW, WE WILL MAKE THEM LEAVE.

WE WILL PULL THEM OUT LIKE A ROTTEN TOOTH.

THEY CAME HERE, OVERTHREW EARL DOMINIC VERNIUS.

THEY TOOK OVER IX, OPPRESSED THE PEOPLE.

NO ONE KNOWS WHY THEY ARE HERE.

THEY MAKE US WORK, BUT WE HAVE NO LOVE FOR IT, LIKE WE DID UNDER HOUSE VERNIUS.

BUT THE IMPERIUM DEMANDS IXIAN TECHNOLOGY...AND THE TLEILAXU PROVIDE IT.

MY FATHER WAS AN AMBASSADOR. MY BROTHER AND I ATTENDED BALLS IN THE GRAND PALAIS WITH EARL DOMINIC...

NOW, THAT'S ALL FADED LIKE AN ECHO IN A BOTTOMLESS CAVE.

BUT I AM NOT ALONE...

I BROUGHT WHAT I COULD.

AS DO WE ALL. TOGETHER, WE MIGHT COBBLE TOGETHER WHAT WE NEED.

FOR IX.

WITH A LITTLE IMAGINATION, THESE CAN BE RIGGED TOGETHER INTO WEAPONS.

THESE ARE THE AMPLIFIERS YOU NEEDED. I FOUND THEM IN A SUBSTATION.

I HAVE SMUGGLED OUT MESSAGES. I AM TRYING TO REACH PRINCE RHOMBUR VERNIUS. HE IS IN EXILE ON CALADAN...

BUT I KNOW HE WILL HELP US.

WE AREN'T SUPPOSED TO KNOW NAMES, BUT I KNOW HERS. MIRAL ALECHEM.

PATROL COMING! THEIR SENSORS MIGHT FIND US!

THAT LARGE, HIGH-SECURITY LAB BUILDING...WHATEVER THE TLEILAXU ARE DOING, IT IS IN THERE.

SOMEDAY, I WILL LEARN WHAT'S INSIDE.

TLEILAXU SECRET RESEARCH LABORATORY

COUNT FENRING, WE ARE HONORED BY YOUR VISIT.

IT DISGUSTS ME THAT I MUST GROVEL BEFORE THIS POWINDAH FILTH...

I HAVE COME AT THE EMPEROR'S COMMAND. I, AHHH, MUST SEE YOUR PROGRESS ON THE ARTIFICIAL SPICE DEVELOPMENT.

WE HAVE WORKED FOR TEN YEARS NOW, MY LORD COUNT. THE PROBLEM IS COMPLEX, AND OUR BEST RESEARCHERS--

EMPEROR SHADDAM IS NOT INTERESTED IN EXCUSES. AND NEITHER AM I.

SOMEDAY, WE WILL TAKE ALL THIS RESEARCH FOR OURSELVES AND MAKE THE TLEILAXU RACE THE MOST POWERFUL IN THE IMPERIUM. BUT FOR NOW, WE NEED THESE VERMIN...

LET ME SHOW YOU OUR REMARKABLE BREAKTHROUGHS, MY LORD. THE NEW AXLOTL TANKS SHOULD SOON BE FUNCTIONING WITH OUR FIRST SUBJECTS.

HMMM, A GOOD STEP. BUT I SENSE EVEN MORE DELAYS...

OUR CHEMICAL SAMPLES OF THE AMAL SUBSTANCE ARE VERY CLOSE.

ESPECIALLY THIS NEW BATCH. WE HAVE HIGH HOPES.

SNIFF

HERE, LET ME SHOW YOU. A BETTER TEST THAN ANY CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

SOMETHING IS STIRRING. WHAT'S IN THERE?

A SANDWORM? FROM ARRAKIS?

AN IMMATURE FORM. THIS ONE WILL DIE IN A FEW DAYS...

THE WORMS AND THE SPICE HAVE AN...INTIMATE RELATIONSHIP.

WHAT IS THE CONNECTION?

WE DO NOT KNOW.

THE SAMPLE IS VERY CLOSE...

NOT CLOSE ENOUGH.

TO AID IN YOUR WORK, THE EMPEROR IS SENDING TWO LEGIONS OF SARDAUKAR HERE TO IX...TO GIVE YOU COMFORT AND SECURITY.

SARDAUKAR HERE? TO WATCH OVER US?

WALLACH IX
MOTHER SCHOOL COMPLEX
OF THE BENE GESSERIT

THE PRANA-BINDU TRAINING FLOOR. AN ACOLYTE MUST CONTROL EVERY MUSCLE. EVERY NERVE.

SO MUCH POTENTIAL...

JESSICA...

...MY DAUGHTER...

THE BARON HARKONNEN'S DAUGHTER...

A BLOODLINE THE SISTERHOOD DEMANDED...

A SECRET THAT MUST BE KEPT...

TWELVE YEARS OLD...

SO BEAUTIFUL. SO SKILLED.

THE BARON GAVE THE SISTERHOOD WHAT WE DEMANDED-- HIS BLOODLINE--

IN HIS OWN CRUEL WAY...

BUT I HAVE MADE HIM PAY. EVEN NOW HIS BODY IS FIGHTING AGAINST HIM. THE DISEASE I INFLICTED RAVAGES HIM...

REVEREND MOTHER MOHIAM.

THE SISTERHOOD HAS HIGH HOPES FOR YOU, JESSICA. DO NOT DISAPPOINT US.

I LIKE TO COME DOWN TO THE DOCKS AT DAWN TO SEE THE FISHING BOATS DEPART.

CALADAN

IT KEEPS ME GROUNDED.

MY FATHER, WHO WAS DUKE ATREIDES BEFORE ME, TAUGHT ME TO BE A MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

A MAN OF CALADAN.

LETO, I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU GET UP SO EARLY EACH DAY! I CAN BARELY MAKE IT DOWN IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST.

BECAUSE YOU HAVE GROWN SOFT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS AS A GUEST-IN-EXILE AT CASTLE CALADAN.

YOU REQUESTED ME, MY LORD DUKE?

DUNCAN IDAHO! YES, IT IS AN AUSPICIOUS DAY. YOU ARE OFF TO GINAZ--A WORTHY TRAINEE FOR THE FAMED SWORDMASTER SCHOOL.

EIGHT YEARS OF THE MOST RIGOROUS TRAINING...

I FOUGHT THE HARKONNENS AS A BOY. AND SINCE I CAME TO CALADAN, I HAVE SERVED HOUSE ATREIDES FAITHFULLY FOR TWELVE YEARS.

AND I HAVE A GOING-AWAY GIFT FOR YOU, SO THAT YOU REMEMBER YOUR SERVICE TO US.

YOUR FATHER'S SWORD, MY DUKE! THERE'S NEVER BEEN A FINER BLADE.

I AM PROUD OF YOU, DUNCAN. YOU DESERVE IT.

THE SWORD OF DUKE PAULUS ATREIDES, LETO? AN EXTRAVAGANT GIFT FOR A FIGHTER IN TRAINING.

IT IS JUST AN *OBJECT,* KAILEA. I VALUE DUNCAN'S *LOYALTY* MORE.

WE WILL NEED AS MANY FIGHTERS, SWORDMASTERS, AND DEFENDERS AS WE CAN FIND, SISTER.

I WISH I HAD FIGHTERS TO HELP ME RETAKE IX AND RESTORE HOUSE VERNIUS.

I APPRECIATE YOUR YEARS OF HOSPITALITY AND FRIENDSHIP, LETO...BUT WE HAVE BEEN OUSTED FROM OUR HOME WORLD. MY MOTHER IS DEAD, MY FATHER VANISHED--AND WE ARE JUST EXILES.

IT HAS BEEN SO MANY YEARS, AND THE TLEILAXU ARE COMPLETELY ENTRENCHED. MAYBE YOU SHOULD MOVE ON. FIND A WIFE, ESTABLISH YOUR OWN HOUSE MINOR HERE ON CALADAN.

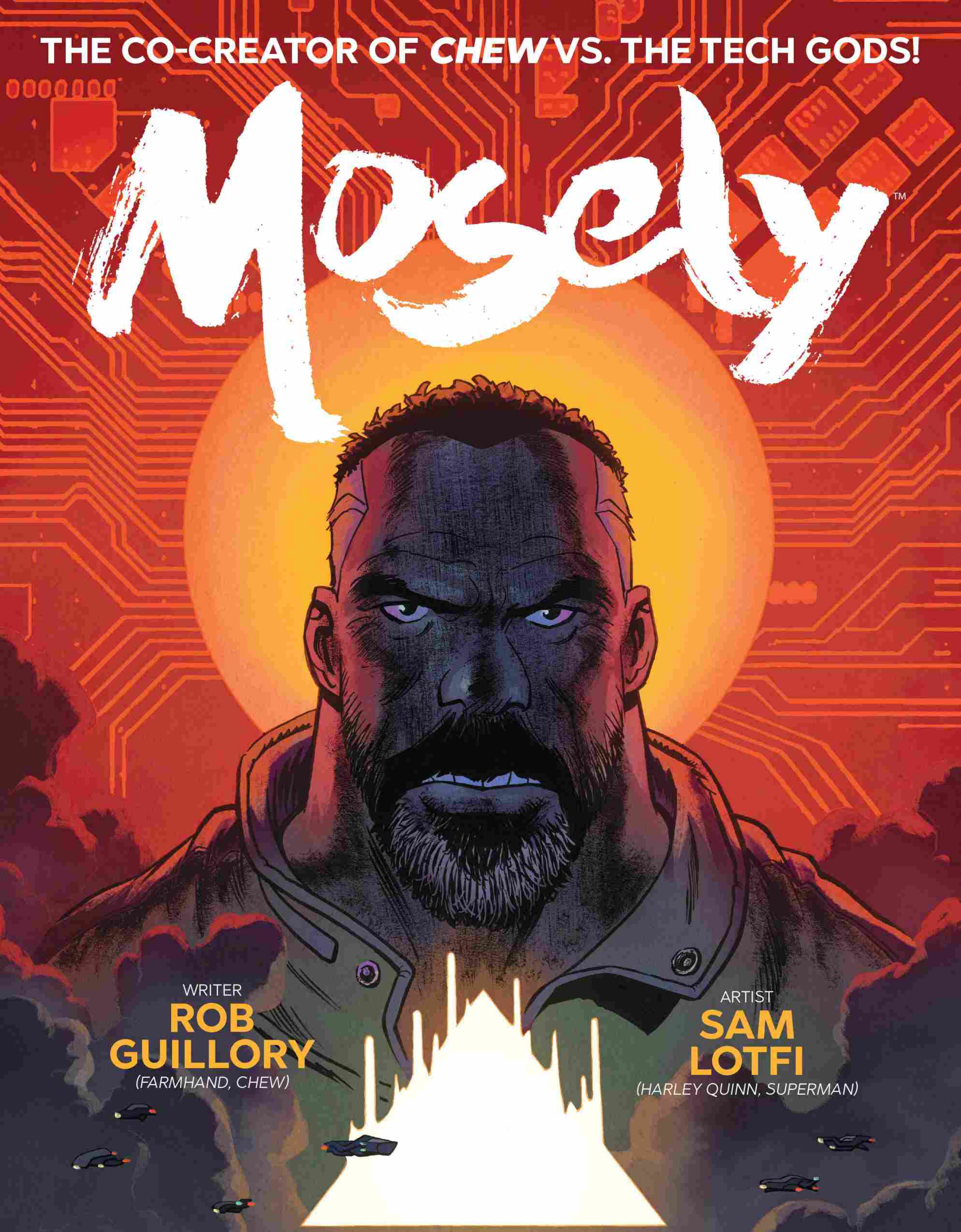
THAT, UH, MAY BE THE LOGICAL THING TO DO. BUT I'LL NEVER GIVE UP ON IX.

I WILL STUDY HARD ON GINAZ, MY LORD. I WILL BECOME THE BEST SWORDMASTER EVER...FOR ALL OUR SAKES.

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE CO-CREATOR OF *CHEW* VS. THE TECH GODS!

Mosely™



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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"